

## Schoolgirl 1591

### Chapter 1591: the blood doll was about to move out

Xue Ying held Si Luo's small mouth, which was still chattering away. He panted heavily and kissed her fiercely.

This kiss made si luo confused again.

Her lips were bitten by Xue Ying and she could not break free. Her small hands were desperately pounding on Xue Ying's chest, but to no avail.

Just when Si Luo was anxious and could not wait to break free from Xue Ying's embrace, Xue Ying suddenly let go of her lips and leaned into her ear and said a gentle word:

"I like you, so don't Leave Me!"

As he said that, he reached out his hand and very naturally grabbed the small hand that was beating his chest.

This was the first time Xue Ying had said such words to her, so Si Luo was completely stunned.

It was not that Si Luo did not have feelings for Xue Ying, but she did not know whether her feelings for Xue Ying were love or not.

"So don't think about leaving me, MN?" Xue Ying stared into her eyes and solemnly said these words.

Si Luo was a little surprised, but for some reason, her heart warmed up.

Out of the blue, Si Luo actually looked at Xue Ying's perfect face. Only a deep scar was left on his neck. She could not help but nod her head.

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Country Z, Pudong City, Gan Province, Sun Baiwen family.

The atmosphere of collapse was still ongoing. Sun Baiwen's face was pale. He was pulled by Song Ling, and he did not dare to walk towards the Yun Jian. He could only watch his mother, Zhu Hengxiang, faint and her thighs slightly stained with blood.

"Little Jian, don't kill her..." Qin Yirou was very afraid that Yun Jian would really kill Zhu Hengxiang.

She wasn't afraid that Zhu Hengxiang would die, but she was afraid that Yun Jian would ruin her life because of her.

After all, this was a society ruled by law.

Originally, Yun Jian wanted to scare Sun Baiwen, but seeing that Qin Yirou was afraid that something would happen to her, Yun Jian made it clear.

"She won't die."

Looking at Zhu Hengxiang's serious injuries, she seemed to have fainted. But for some reason, after her daughter Yun Jian said this, Qin Yirou wasn't worried anymore.

“You won’t die? You’re already injured like this! Do you think you’re a gangster’s executioner? That’s a living human life!”

Wang duo could not help but make a loud noise again. Her tone was very benevolent, as if Yun Jian was a great villain who would never be able to recover.

At this moment, Yun Jian’s phone rang.

Yun Jian completely ignored Wang Duo’s clamor for justice. She picked up the phone.

The people around could not hear what the person on the other end of the phone said, but they only saw Yun Jian lowering his eyes and saying to the other end of the phone, “Come in.”

Come in? Come in what?

The people around were very confused.

“Yun Jian, do you think this is fun? Aren’t you going to call an ambulance? ! People will die if you do this. Do you have to be so vicious? !”

After hearing Yun Jian’s words, Wang Duo couldn’t help but speak again.

However, before Wang Duo could finish her words, a delicate and pretty figure walked in from the main door.

Seeing this, the surrounding people were all attracted to it.

It was Qing Yan.

“Who is this person?”The surrounding people frowned as they watched Qing Yan walk in from outside the door.

“He’s playing tricks!”Wang duo rolled her eyes.

However, Qing Yan walked straight to Yun Jian. In front of everyone, she said to Yun Jian,

“Sister Jian, blood doll is on the move. Master told me that they may have found your tracks and may attack you at any time in the near future.”That was why she rushed here from Longmen City.

Qing Yan spoke to Yun Jian word by word with a solemn expression.

“PFFT! Blood Doll? What Blood Doll? Are they playing house wine? And they even attacked her? Does she think she’s some boss of Long Xiao or some underground organization...”

When Wang Duo heard what Qing glaze said to Yun Jian, she couldn’t help but burst into laughter.

Before Wang Duo could finish her words, Hang Ziliang’s expression changed drastically. He looked at Yun Jian and Qing glaze in horror in front of everyone and asked,

“Is the blood doll that you’re talking about the latest rise of Southeast Asia? Is it an underground assassin organization that uses the fastest speed to annex all large and small organizations in Southeast Asia and kills without batting an eye?”!

“You, could it be that you’ve provoked such a terrifying existence...”

## **Chapter 1592: Back to everyone, a single word of command**

Hang Ziliang was a hacker. Even if he did not usually hear about the rise of a large assassin organization like blood doll, he could still search through the computer.

At his age, coupled with his current hacking skills, he could already be considered a talented person.

Some organizations even came to invite Hang Ziliang to join their own organization after hearing about Hang Ziliang's deeds, but they were all rejected by Hang Ziliang.

There was no lack of hackers who had access to computers. Hang Ziliang, who had access to computers, naturally learned about the new rise of blood doll through various channels. He had already used his fastest speed to sweep through the news of the various miss organizations in Southeast Asia.

Now, there was a commotion on the streets. Blood Doll's strength and influence had spread throughout Southeast Asia, and it had become an assassin organization second only to the dark soul organization and the ancient assassin mercenary group.

Therefore, when he heard what Qing Yan said to Yun Jian, Hang Ziliang was stunned. When he reacted, he was deeply terrified.

Qing Yan turned her head. Her long black hair was flowing elegantly. When she heard Hang Ziliang tell her about blood doll, she turned around. Her long hair was flowing elegantly, and her deep black eyes stared at Hang Ziliang sharply.

"You..."being stared at by Qing Yan, Hang Ziliang stuttered. Then, he swallowed his saliva and didn't say anything else.

"Sister Jian, do you need me to finish him off?"Qing Yan stood beside Yun Jian. Her face was solemn, and she no longer had her usual playful and lively expression. Instead, she was indifferent.

Wasn't the result meant to kill?

Hearing Qing Yan's words, the surrounding people unconsciously took three steps back.

The gaze of this girl who was called into the door by Yun Jian was too sharp and terrifying. Although it wasn't as frightening as Yun Jian, when Qing Yan came, everyone present felt that Yun Jian was like the boss of some organization.

Moreover, this girl who just came in called Yun Jian Sister!

From the looks of it, why did Yun Jian look like the boss of the Black Market!

"You... Don't tell me you want to kill people in public... This is a society ruled by law..."Wang Duo saw Qing Yan looking over. Although Qing Yan was not targeting her, Wang Duo was still shocked.

"Bai, Bai Wen... Hurry up and chase away these lunatics. Isn't this your home? What nonsense are they talking about!"

The Mistress Song Ling heard Yun Jian and Qing glaze's words and actions and felt her hair stand on end. Thus, she used her trembling chest to rub Sun Bai Wen's arm even more exaggeratedly.

Before Qing glaze entered the door, Qin Fangfang was supported upstairs by Qin Yirou and Zhang Meihua.

This matter was not over, but with Qin Fangfang's current state, she would definitely fall apart if Sun Baiwen and Song Ling walked in front of her confidently.

Therefore, Qin Yirou and Zhang Meihua helped Qin Fangfang upstairs first.

Qin Yirou and the other two didn't see what happened just now.

"Don't try to scare us with your professional words. Qin Fangfang is your aunt, but this is our family matter. What assassin organization? Nonsense!"

"Even if you use such professional words to scare me, this thing will still happen. I will not agree to divorce Qin Fangfang..."

Sun Baiwen spoke to Yun Jian solemnly. He was holding his mistress in his arms, but he pretended to be very manly.

However, before he could finish his sentence, another figure rushed in from the main door.

He fixed his eyes on the figure. It was Gu Nianzhi, who was lightly dressed.

At that moment, Gu Nianzhi was dressed in a black casual outfit. She was holding a pistol in her hand. She rushed into the house from outside and frowned at Qing glaze and Yun Jian:

"Blood Doll's men are here. They're outside the house."

As she spoke, Gu Nianzhi threw the pistol in her hand at the other end of the Yun Jian.

Gu Nianzhi had now completely submitted to Yun Jian.

Everyone present could only see Yun Jian nimbly catch the pistol, which they did not know if it was a real gun, and then conveniently catch the bullet that Gu Nianzhi threw again.

Reload and reload the gun.

This series of movements was so skillful that she didn't even have to lower her head to complete it.

Yun Jian's long and spirited ponytail swayed. Her back view was extremely cool. With her back facing everyone, she gave Gu Nianzhi and Qing glaze a single command: "Kill!"

### **Chapter 1593: Dodging Bullets in public, everyone was dumbfounded**

Yun Jian's cold back, coupled with his tall ponytail, although he was wearing short-sleeved shorts, he looked slim from the back. His figure was just right, and he was full of energy, as if he was ready to kill the god of death at any moment.

The people standing behind the Yun Jian were in a daze for a moment.

Did they see the god of death from hell?

Wang Duo, Hang Zijie, Hang Ziliang, and Duan Chengxuan all swallowed their saliva unconsciously.

Among the surrounding crowd, a good portion of them were Zhu Hengxiang's relatives, but at this moment, no one could care less about Zhu Hengxiang who was lying unconscious on the ground and had just been stabbed in the thigh by the cloud tablet.

Everyone present was shocked by the move that the cloud tablet had just made.

Especially Sun Baiwen and Song Ling, the mistress.

Sun Baiwen had just said that Yun Jian had called Qing Yan over on purpose to say those words in front of everyone.

He had even compared Qing Yan's words about the blood doll to those of a pretentious professional.

Everyone present was shocked when they saw Gu nianzhi rush into the room, and so was Sun Baiwen.

Especially when they saw the shiny black pistol in Gu Nianzhi's hand, everyone's hearts tightened.

But the first thought that came to everyone's mind was that this gun must be a fake, right?

But when they saw Yun Jian take the pistol, take the bullets that Gu Nianzhi threw at him, reload and reload the gun.

Everyone was completely dumbfounded.

This... This was a real gun?

They saw Yun Jian walking out of the door.

Qing Yan and Gu Nianzhi followed closely behind Yun Jian.

"Are they... For Real?" Hang Ziliang frowned. He grabbed a handful of his hair and followed.

Although Sun Baiwen and Song Ling were afraid, curiosity drove them to follow.

Wang Duo, Hang Zijie, and all the adults present followed curiously.

So what if the gun in Yun Jian's hand looked like the real thing? With the advanced technology nowadays, it was not difficult for a fake gun to imitate the real thing.

Everyone followed Yun Jian's footsteps and ran out. They wanted to see what tricks Yun Jian was playing.

They wanted to see what Yun Jian was going to do!

She really thought that she was some international big shot who was hunted down by an assassin organization. Now, she was going to be some hero and Superman to save the world?

Keke, how could such a thing happen to ordinary people like them? !

It could be said that the people present did not believe Yun Jian, Qing glaze, and Gu Nianzhi's previous conversation at all.

Even as they ran out, Wang duo followed Yun Jian's footsteps as she said to the people standing around her,

“TSK, what? Does she really think she’s the savior of the world? How could that assassin group deal with a person who has no status at all? She has nothing better to do...”

To Wang Duo, Hang Zijie, and the others, the assassin group was a group that they would never come into contact with in their entire lives.

Therefore, when they saw Yun Jian running out and even said that the assassin group called Bloody Doll had appeared, they were stunned.

Regardless of whether it was Wang Duo, Hang Zijie, Sun Baiwen, or Song Ling, they all held onto the mentality of wanting to see what Yun Jian wanted to do.

However, when Wang Duo, Sun Baiwen, and the others walked out of the villa, they heard a series of “Bang, Bang, Bang” sniping sounds.

A real gun?

A real gun! ! !

Wang Duo, Sun Baiwen, and the others were so scared that they retreated. However, at the same time, they saw a sniper rifle shooting at them from God knows where. Yun Jian, who was running in that direction, was shooting non-stop.

However, what shocked Wang Duo, Sun Baiwen, and the rest even more happened —

They saw Yun Zhi immediately pounce on the ground when the sniper rifle was shooting at them. He skillfully dodged a series of sniper bullets.

That figure was as agile as the king of the jungle.

That was a real sniper rifle! Real Bullets!

“She, she, she... she actually dodged the Sniper Rifle’s Bullets! This is impossible...” when Hang Ziliang saw this, he was so shocked that his jaw almost fell off.

The surrounding people were all dumbfounded.

#### **Chapter 1594: she could still calculate the exact location**

The people around her included Sun Baiwen, Song Ling, the hacker Expert Hang Ziliang, Hang Zijie, Wang Duo, and Zhu Hengxiang’s relatives and friends who ran out after them.

Their eyes were fixed on the scene in front of them, and they were so shocked and terrified that words could not describe it.

Everyone present, whether it was Sun Baiwen, Hang Ziliang, or the others, they were all ordinary people.

Z country did not allow the appearance of guns and ammunition. Therefore, in a peaceful and stable place like Z country, it was most suitable for the survival and reproduction of the common people.

This was because in Z country, there was no need to be afraid of people shooting people on the streets.

Of course, unless the arms smugglers passed through multiple security checks and brought the arms into Z country.

However, Z country's jurisdiction was very strict. Such a situation rarely happened.

This also meant that Sun Baiwen and his group were indeed ignorant. They couldn't even imagine what was happening in front of them. This was very normal.

To Sun Baiwen and his group, as a teenager, wasn't it all about studying hard, listening to their parents, and being a good child.

The ones who were disobedient were the children in the eyes of the people now. They spent their days with some random people in society, and they especially enjoyed that kind of life.

But what about the cloud note?

She was not one of them.

What she did was beyond the acceptable range of the people present.

She actually held a pistol and rushed over to dodge the surprise attack of the sniper rifle that was shooting at her continuously!

The first thought of everyone was that she had offended someone! How could she have such shocking skills!

"Look over there... those are... Those are cards written in blood! They really are blood dolls! I heard that before the people of the blood dolls appear, they would scatter a large number of cards written in blood! That is the symbol of the blood dolls!"

Hang Ziliang's hand trembled slightly as he pointed at the cards that floated over from who knows where in the distance and said to everyone in panic.

"It's really... It's really that assassin organization called the blood doll... then what, what should we do? Will we die here..."

Wang duo was already frightened by the sniper bullets that had shot at Yun Zhi from who knows where. Her face was bitter and pale as she said these words with extreme coldness.

Wang Duo's face turned ferocious as she said this. She gritted her teeth and said hatefully, "It's all Yun Jian's fault! If it weren't for her, we wouldn't be in such danger!"

Just as she said this, everyone saw Yun Jian Dodge the first wave of sniper shots. While the snipers in the distance were still reloading their guns, she clearly said to Qing Yan and Gu Nian who were following closely behind,

"Nine o'clock on the left, 34 meters away, nine floors up in the air, two snipers, two o'clock on the right, 45 meters away, twelve floors up in the air, three snipers, five snipers on the other twelve o'clock, leave it to me."

When Yun Jian had dodged the ten snipers' bullets, she had already calculated the location, distance, floor and position of the ten snipers.

She stood where she was, vigilant of her surroundings. However, she spoke to Qing Yan and Gu Nian in the calmest of tones.

“Roger That!”

“Roger That!”

Qing Yan and Gu Nian obeyed. They quickly put away their pistols and inserted them into their waists without looking. Then, they ran to the left and right respectively.

Sun Baiwen and the others, who were standing where they were, could even see Qing Yan and Gu Nian running as they took out their knives from their trouser pockets and held them in their palms.

With their balanced speed and domineering appearance, they looked just like the secret service assassins in movies.

However, this was far from what everyone was surprised about.

“She was actually able to calculate every sniper’s hiding place, distance, sniper floor, and specific location while dodging the bullets fired by the sniper rifle!” Hang Ziliang glared at them, he cried out in fear.

After hearing Hang Ziliang’s words, Sun Baiwen, Song Ling, Hang Zijie, Wang Duo, and everyone else looked at Yun Jian in shock.

She... was she still human!

What kind of existence was she!

### **Chapter 1595: As arrogant as she was, she would never forget it for the rest of her life**

Not to mention Yun Jian, she was able to calculate every sniper’s hiding spot while dodging the sniper’s bullets!

Any one of the people on the scene, even if they were asked to stand on the spot and look at a point in the distance, would be able to accurately report how far that point was from where they were.

This was something that depended on luck to guess!

Not to mention, like Yun Jian, he could easily see the exact distance from the three sniper points from different locations while dodging the sniper’s bullets.

What Yun Jian reported was an accurate number.

Just based on that move, Yun Jian’s strength was enough to make the people present unable to describe it with two ordinary words, shock.

“She’s lying, right? What she said just now... is it true... what she said just now was really the hiding place of those snipers?” Wang duo could no longer use the word ‘shocked’ to describe her current emotions.

Who Was Yun Jian! How could she have such terrifying skills, observation, and empty abilities!

“Too Amazing! She’s simply my idol!” Hang Ziliang ridiculed loudly.

She thought that she only respected SS in the hacker world, but never in her wildest dreams did Hang Ziliang think that she would meet a talent like Yun Jian!

She originally thought that Yun Jian’s hacking skills were so amazing that it was already her limit. However, what Hang Ziliang never expected was that Yun Jian could actually Dodge a sniper’s bullet!

More importantly, her insight was actually so amazing!

Compared to Hang Ziliang and Wang Duo, Yun Jian’s strength was like watching a sci-fi movie in the eyes of Sun Baiwen and the other adults.

Especially the mistress, Song Ling. The more powerful Yun Jian was, the more afraid she was.

Because Yun Jian was Qin Fangfang’s niece!

“Look, what is she doing!” Just as everyone was stunned, Yun Jian was already playing with her pistol, walking towards the sniper’s best sniping spot.

Until Yun Jian was completely exposed to the sniper’s best sniping range.

“What is she doing! If that sniper wants to snipe her, he must consider the wind direction, wind speed, distance, and other areas. When she walks over there, she will directly expose herself to the sniper’s easy sniping range!”

Hang Ziliang was so scared that he broke out in a sweat for Yun Jian.

Among the people present, apart from Hang Ziliang, the rest, whether it was Sun Baiwen, Wang Duo, Hang Zijie, or Duan Chengxuan, none of them could understand what Yun Jian was doing at all, what was she trying to do.

Only Hang Ziliang knew a little about what Yun Jian was doing.

Therefore, after listening to Hang Ziliang’s explanation, everyone present could not help but gasp.

Everyone thought that Yun Jian had gone crazy!

Was her brain not working properly or something! She had actually exposed herself to the range that a sniper could snipe!

Was she courting death! !

Yun Jian had a cold smile on her face. She held the black pistol in her hand and did not take out the butterfly knife that she was used to. Instead, she held the pistol in her hand nimbly and walked towards the sniper’s sniping spot.

The butterfly knife was indeed the weapon that she was best at.

However, today, at this moment, she wanted to tell the group of assassins from Blood Doll one thing.

The butterfly knife, she was good at it. She could play with it nimbly.

As for the pistol, she was still at ease!

"I know, she definitely wants to counter-kill the sniper! Oh My God! Stand on flat ground and counter-kill the sniper!

"The longest range of a handgun is 50 meters! Standing on flat ground and using a handgun to counter-kill the sniper, and also to protect yourself from being killed by the sniper, this kind of thing is unheard of in the entire world!"

"Could it be that she really wants to..."

Hang Ziliang was terrified himself, so he shouted out these words in fear.

The hearts of the surrounding people were tightly knitted by Hang Ziliang's words. When they finally reacted and looked in that direction, they saw that Yun Jian had already taken action.

What happened next was something that everyone present would never forget in their lives

### **Chapter 1596: useless people, she won't leave anyone alive (1500 + words)**

A new round of sniping drew the curtains once again. The five snipers standing in the middle of twelve o'clock reloaded their guns. After reloading their guns, they carried out a new round of shooting at Yun Jian.

"Oh my God!" The position of Hang Ziliang and the others standing in the distance was not so bad that they would be shot by snipers.

That was because Yun Jian was the sniping target of those snipers.

A medium-caliber sniper rifle usually had an effective range of 800 meters. Moreover, the snipers chose to snipe from dozens of meters in the air, focusing and sniping at the people they wanted to snipe.

Yun Jian standing in the distance was very disadvantageous.

One moment of carelessness and one would die. This was definitely not a joke.

"It's coming! It's coming!" Hang Ziliang could already feel the victory of Yun Zhi. He excitedly clutched the corner of his shirt and looked at Yun Zhi.

His instincts told him that Yun Zhi's strength could shock them.

Of course, other than Hang Ziliang, the rest of the people present did not think so.

No matter how powerful Yun Zhi was, she was only a teenage girl. She was no different from an ordinary girl. How powerful could she be?

Therefore, the people present could already imagine how miserable Yun Jian's fate would be.

"Go to hell! Let Her Go to hell!" Song Ling didn't dare to imagine what would happen to her if Yun Jian survived.

Song Ling became Sun Baiwen's mistress and thought that one day, she could replace Qin Fangfang as the real wife of the Sun family.

Her plan was very simple. She wanted Qin Fangfang to get out of the Sun family.

She had heard about the power of Yun Jian from Sun Baiwen. She was the chairman of the New START COMPANY!

Yun Jian's aunt was Qin Fangfang. If Yun Jian died at the hands of those snipers, Song Ling felt that she really had nothing to fear.

But if Yun Jian didn't die and she had such terrifying strength, what would happen to her? What would she, Song Ling, do? !

Therefore, Song Ling rolled her eyes. In order to distract Yun Jian's attention, she shouted loudly, as if she wanted the snipers in the distance to notice Yun Jian's hiding place and kill him:

"She's over there! Next to that tree, kill her! Quick, snipe her to death!"

Song Ling felt that her shout would be more or less useful for the snipers in the distance to find Yun Jian's hiding place and then snipe her to death.

When the surrounding people heard Song Ling's shout, their favorability towards this mistress instantly fell once again.

Yun Jian, who was originally hiding by a tree, heard Song Ling's words and her eyes darkened.

At this time, the sniper who was far away had really found Yun Jian's hiding place. Obviously, he heard Song Ling's shout and immediately started to madly sweep towards Yun Jian.

Yun Jian no longer hesitated. She rolled out of the side of the big tree. The Big Tree was instantly shot to pieces by the sniper's bullets from far away.

Yun Jian pounced on the ground and rolled around. The ground swept across a large number of sniper's bullets.

It was there! Now was the time!

Yun Jian slightly raised her eyes. She held the pistol and felt the sniper's specific direction. She turned her hand towards the sky. The sniper's bullets were coming from the same direction, five sniper positions not far away returned.

The moment she fired, she didn't even look up.

To Yun Jian, a sniper relied on the trajectory of the sniper's bullets.

She raised her hand and fired along the trajectory of the bullets. Naturally, she could kill the sniper!

After five shots, Yun Jian turned around and walked back to Hang Ziliang, Sun Baiwen, and the others.

Hang Ziliang, Sun Baiwen, Song Ling, and the others could clearly see that the five snipers on the tall building did not have time to shrink back before they were hit in the head by Yun Jian's five shots and fell back.

Yun Jian did not even need to look to confirm that the five snipers were dead before she turned around and headed back.

With such a style, everyone could clearly feel that it was definitely not her first time encountering a sniper, and definitely not her first time using a gun to kill a sniper!

She was even certain that the five snipers would not be able to escape from her five shots!

At this moment, in everyone's eyes, Yun Jian was like the king of murder, like the god of death that was covered in blood from hell, slowly walking over.

Song Ling's heart skipped a beat, and she was so scared that she shrank back behind Sun Baiwen.

Her actions just now clearly meant that Yun Jian was going to die!

Everyone present could see it.

But Yun Jian had not only survived, he had also killed the sniper!

She was not human! She had killed someone!

Everyone was terrified, but none of them was more terrified than song ling.

"You... What are you doing?" Sun Baiwen was even more terrified.

Yun Jian looked coldly at Sun Baiwen and Song Ling, but did not make a move.

"Bang!" At that moment, Qing Yan and Gu Nian, who had rushed back in a hurry, tied up a sniper and threw him in front of Yun Jian.

"Sister Jian, we caught a live one," Qing Yan said to Yun Jian.

"Bang!" Yun Jian did not say another word. She raised her pistol and shot straight through the sniper's head.

This scene made Sun Baiwen and Song Ling, who were standing in front of them, tremble in fear.

Hang Ziliang and the others were also terrified.

"They have been brainwashed. No useless people will be spared," Yun Jian said coldly.

As soon as she finished speaking, she turned her head to look directly at Sun Baiwen and Song Ling. Then, she raised her pistol and faced Sun Baiwen and Song Ling in front of everyone. She continued in a strange and cold voice:

"Just like you two scum of society, you can't be spared."

### **Chapter 1597: whoever tampered with it had to die**

Yun Jian had killed the captured snipers in front of everyone with a raise of her hand. She had even killed the five snipers from a high altitude just now.

In addition, Yun Jian had not even looked at them before. She had stabbed her aunt's shameless mother-in-law, Zhu Hengxiang, in the thigh with a single stab.

Everyone present believed that since Yun Jian had pointed her gun at Sun Baiwen and the mistress, Song Ling, she would definitely dare to shoot!

That was because she had just killed those snipers!

Most of the people present were ordinary citizens of Pudong. Other than visiting Zhu Hengxiang's family and gathering with her relatives, they usually lived a 3:1 lifestyle.

What happened today had completely exceeded everyone's expectations.

When Yun Jian had killed the sniper from a high altitude, everyone present felt that the horror of Yun Jian's killing was not as intense.

However, Yun Jian had just killed the sniper that Qing glaze had brought back in public with a single shot. That feeling was like the boss of a black market, causing the people around to be completely afraid.

The mistress, Song Ling, was also completely afraid. Therefore, when Yun Jian aimed the pistol at her head, Song Ling was so scared that she directly let go of the hand that was holding onto Sun Baiwen's arm and directly knelt down to where Yun Jian was.

"I didn't do it on purpose... I won't do it again. I'll return him to your aunt..." song ling was completely scared. She even kowtowed to Yun Jian and admitted her mistake.

If Yun Jian let song Ling go today, then her yun Jian wouldn't be Yun Jian.

Yun Jian wouldn't kill Song Ling just because of her aunt, Qin Fangfang.

However, she hated people who did things behind her back the most. For example, Song Ling yelled at the sniper in the distance to kill her. If she could let song Ling go today, then her yun Jian's name would be written in reverse!

"That kind of trash man is only good enough for a woman like you. My aunt is not on the same level as you!" After saying that, Yun Jian held the gun and was about to shoot song Ling in the head.

However, before Yun Jian could shoot her, Sun Baiwen, who was standing next to Song Ling, suddenly shouted at Yun Jian. He looked like he didn't know whether he was dead or alive:

"How dare you! How Dare You Kill Us? If you dare to kill us, you'll have to go to jail yourself! If you don't Kill Us, then we'll keep what happened today a secret for you..."

"We won't care about the snipers you killed and what happened to my mother anymore! Leave! Do whatever you want! As long as you don't Kill Us..."

Sun Baiwen usually looked like an honest and honest person. At this moment, he first wanted to calm yun jian down, then used a softer tone to negotiate with Yun Jian.

Yun Jian suddenly narrowed her eyes. It had been a long time since she had met someone as interesting as Sun Baiwen, so she withdrew her pistol. She narrowed her eyes and looked at Sun Baiwen with a fierce gaze:

"Are you threatening me?"

"No, I'm just negotiating with you! It's the best way to execute you and me!" Sun Baiwen thought that Yun Jian was successfully threatened by him, so he pinched his palm and broke out in cold sweat. He spoke again.

“Blood Doll is the number one assassin organization in Southeast Asia. Now that it’s contending for hegemony in the entire Southeast Asia region, do you think that I, who is being chased by blood doll, will have a lower status than it?”

Just when Sun Baiwen thought that his negotiation had succeeded, Yun Zhi’s calm voice sounded, causing Sun Baiwen’s heart to tighten.

Everyone present widened their eyes in fear, especially Wang Duo, Hang Ziliang, and the others.

Just as everyone was in shock, Yun Jian’s voice sounded again:

“If I kill all of you, I will also have a way to make all of you disappear from the eyes of the Z nation. No one will discover your death. Your death will be as if all of you have never appeared in this world. So, what right do you have to negotiate with me?”

Yun Jian’s words made Sun Baiwen shudder in fear.

“I have many rules. Anyone who dares to stand behind me and do anything to me must die today!” Just as everyone was unable to react in time, Yun Jian’s eyes suddenly turned ruthless as she raised her hand, then, she shot a spear at Song Ling’s head, which shocked everyone present.

“Bang!”

#### **Chapter 1598: return to Xinjiang Town and accompany your aunt**

This spear shot straight through the Little Mistress Song Ling’s head. In that instant, fresh blood splattered everywhere.

Yun Jian’s spear accurately did not injure any innocent people present. However, the Little Mistress Song Ling did not even have the chance to react before her head was directly shot through.

“Bang!” Song Ling’s eyes widened. Even though she had died with grievance, she could no longer stand up.

Whether it was in ancient times or modern times, mistresses had always been an abominable existence.

Yun Jian’s shot hit Song Ling’s vital point.

This shot made it so that Song Ling would never be able to stand up again.

Seeing this, everyone present screamed and took a few steps back.

Dead! She really killed Song Ling!

Sun Baiwen fainted from fright, because Song Ling had died by his side in a hideous manner.

As for most of the people present, nearly half of them had fainted from shock, and most of the people who fainted were women.

Except for Sun Baiwen.

After Yun Jian killed Song Ling, he turned his gun and pointed the muzzle at Sun Baiwen. He directly shot Sun Baiwen’s lower body and penis.

He didn't kill him because Aunt Qin Fangfang hadn't divorced Sun Baiwen yet. If Sun Baiwen died, then Qin Fangfang could only be considered a widow. Even after the divorce, she would be said to have died in an accident in the husband's family, she was so ungrateful that she did not even support her husband's parents and left.

Yun Jian could not care less about such a reputation, but his aunt Qin Fangfang definitely cared.

After all, Qin Fangfang was just an ordinary woman. Such rumors and slander were very disadvantageous to Qin Fangfang.

Therefore, Yun Jian directly crippled Sun Baiwen, but did not kill him.

Then, he directly announced to the public that Qin Fangfang wanted to divorce Sun Baiwen for the matter of Sun Baiwen having an affair. It was only natural.

At the very least, the rumors and gossip in the outside world would be directed at Sun Baiwen. The person who would be scolded and criticized by the public would only be Sun Baiwen.

Fortunately, Qin Fangfang, Qin Yiruo, and Zhang Meihua were all upstairs at the moment and did not see this scene.

Yun Jian waved at Qing glaze and Gu Nian. Qing glaze and Gu Nian accepted the order and the two of them walked towards the crowd in tacit understanding.

"You... What do you want them to do to us?" Seeing this, Hang Ziliang cried out in fear.

Yun Jian had just finished shouting when he said, "I want you to forget what happened just now."

Forget? How could there be something in this world that could make people forget part of their memories? Hang Ziliang's expression changed. Just as Hang Ziliang was puzzled, Gu Nian walked over and knocked Hang Ziliang out from his neck.

After a while, Qing Yan walked up to Yun Jian and nodded at her. "Sister Jian, we've already given them three hours of the forgetting liquid."

"Okay, you two take care of the scene. I'll Take My mom and the others out first," Yun Jian instructed Qing Yan and Gu Nian. She then turned around and went to look for Qin Yirou and the others on the second floor.

Three hours of the forgetting liquid was made by Qing Yan. It could make people forget anything that happened within three hours and had no side effects after eating it.

The rest of the matter was left to Qing glaze and Gu Nian. They went upstairs on the cloud note and left through the back door with Qin Yirou and the other two.

Because Qin Fangfang was heartbroken, they didn't pay attention to what had happened in front of Sun Baiwen's house.

After all, they had been together for more than half of their lives. Just because Qin Fangfang didn't show weakness in front of outsiders didn't mean that she wasn't sad at all.

Qin Fangfang did not give birth to a son or daughter for the Sun family, so she left casually.

After returning to Longmen City, although Qin Fangfang's state of mind had collapsed, she still followed Zhang Meihua back to Xinjiang Town first.

Everything that was irrational had to wait for her brain to calm down and everything to become rational before dealing with it.

"Hey, something like this has happened. Xiao Jian, Mom will be returning to Xinjiang town these two days to accompany your aunt. Xiao Zhu and the others have already asked Mrs. Yang to help pick them up. You can watch over them at night."

Qin Yirou thought for a long time and finally decided to do so. Therefore, after she finished talking to Yun Jian, she returned to Xinjiang Town that afternoon.

### **Chapter 1599: taking a woman as a teacher is a disgrace to a man**

After Qin Yirou left, the house immediately became quiet.

Si Yi was now in the dark soul organization, and Little Yun Zhusan was temporarily staying at Mrs. Yang's house. GE Junjian naturally had to go on a mission, so once Qin Yirou left, there was really no one at home.

However, Yun Jian naturally had a place to go.

Moreover, in two days'time, she would go to the hunting school's selection field.

She would be going through the closed-door elimination round for an entire month. Yun Jian naturally had a lot of things to do since she could not come out during this month.

For example...

"Spread your legs a little more. You have to squat in the horse stance. Your flexibility is not enough." Yun Jian crossed her arms across her chest as she watched Zhang Shaofeng crazily train in front of her.

Zhang Shaofeng's current strength had changed a lot compared to before, but it was still not enough.

Zhang Shaofeng's foundation was not bad, but his foundation was built up step by step.

Yun Jian did not give Zhang Shaofeng anything substantial. Zhang Shaofeng might be able to defeat a large group of weak boys in school, but if he was up against a master who had been practicing taekwondo since he was young., zhang Shaofeng still could not do it.

Because what Yun Jian taught Zhang Shaofeng was only the foundation.

In the future, when Zhang Shaofeng mastered all the basics that Yun Jian taught him, Yun Jian would teach Zhang Shaofeng the killer move.

At that time, after Zhang Shaofeng mastered the basics, Yun Jian would teach him the killer move. This way, Zhang Shaofeng's strength would have a substantial leap.

If Zhang Shaofeng learned quickly, he could even improve his skills to the level of a high-level killer.

Of course, the current Zhang Shaofeng's strength was far from enough because he had yet to learn the basics.

“Idiot, Haha, I Love Watching Your Legs Tremble!” Chen Xinyi stood at the side and laughed at Zhang Shaofeng with her hands on her waist.

Chen Xinyi and Zhang Shaofeng were cousins. When the two of them transferred to Longmen City from Yun Jian, they had formed a friendship with Yun Jian.

Bickering was a daily routine for Chen Xinyi and Zhang Shaofeng.

Therefore, when she saw Zhang Shaofeng squatting under Yun Jian’s watch for a long time, his legs swayed left and right like springs. How could Chen Xinyi let go of such a good opportunity to mock Zhang Shaofeng, her laughter was louder than anyone else’s.

“Laugh, laugh, laugh, Don’t Cry!” Zhang Shaofeng glared at Chen Xinyi with some anger. However, at this moment, Zhang Shaofeng and Chen Xinyi were only bickering. They did not have true qi.

Zhang Shaofeng, Chen Xinyi, and Ling Yichen were all admitted to the same high school in Longmen City. Therefore, Ling Yichen would usually stay with Chen Xinyi and Zhang Shaofeng. However, Ling Yichen did not come today. He had some family matters to attend to, he could not leave.

Zhang Shaofeng, Chen Xinyi, and Ling Yichen were all at Longmen City No. 1 High School now. The three of them were at the same school. They usually laughed and laughed together.

Yun Jian had to visit Zhang Shaofeng and the other two every time he came back. In fact, the main reason was to check whether Zhang Shaofeng had exercised obediently when she was not around.

“Master, I feel that I’m getting more and more energetic now!” Zhang Shaofeng squatted down and even made a few gestures.

“Continue.” Yun Jian did not praise Zhang Shaofeng. She spoke with a gloomy face as usual.

This was a large park in Longmen city. There was no lack of old men who exercised and practiced tai chi around the park. However, it was unheard of for people of Yun Jian’s, Zhang Shaofeng’s, and Chen Xinyi’s age to train their skills in the park.

Just as Zhang Shaofeng squatted down and took a step forward, a group of young men and women who looked like gangsters walked into the park.

The group of boys and girls went straight to where Yun Jian, Zhang Shaofeng, and Chen Xinyi were.

One of the boys walked over and pushed Zhang Shaofeng away from the horse stance. He narrowed his eyes and looked at Yun Jian.

After looking at him for a while, the boy even whistled exaggeratedly and teased,

“Yo yo yo, Zhang Shaofeng, is this the legendary Master of yours? You actually have a girl as your master. How embarrassing!”

This group of people obviously knew Zhang Shaofeng, and they deliberately came to the park to look at the cloud notes.

**Chapter 1600: showing off and entering the selection field (1,500 + words)**

Seeing the group of boys and girls walking in from outside the park, Zhang Shaofeng's face instantly darkened.

However, because Yun Jian had once told him that during training, unless it was life-threatening, even if the sky was falling, he would have to wait until the training was over before he would pay attention to the others.

Therefore, Zhang Shaofeng did not say anything and continued to squat in the horse stance.

"I say, aren't you guys annoying? There are so many people in the class who want to learn from you guys, yet you guys have nothing better to do on the weekend? You even specially came here!"

"Let me tell you, the strength of My Yun Jian is not something that you guys can compare to!"

Chen Xinyi frowned. She really could not stand listening to this boy's words, so she opened her mouth and retorted.

This guy's name was Yuan Hongming. He did know Zhang Shaofeng and Chen Xinyi.

Yuan Hongming was also a student of Longmen City No. 1 High School. He was in the same school and class as Zhang Shaofeng and Chen Xinyi.

Yuan Hongming had conflicts with Zhang Shaofeng and Chen Xinyi in school before.

At that time, when the school just started, Yuan Hongming saw that Chen Xinyi was beautiful, so he started to pursue Chen Xinyi crazily.

In the end, he was stopped by Zhang Shaofeng before he could start.

Yuan Hongming and Zhang Shaofeng's feud was thus formed.

Later, he heard from his classmates that Zhang Shaofeng was apprenticing to a girl and often went to a nearby park to train.

Therefore, Yuan Hongming brought his brothers and sisters from school here today to surround Zhang Shaofeng and see what kind of person his teacher was!

A woman could be a Master?

PFFT!

He, Yuan Hongming, wanted to rush over and see what was going on!

A woman actually became Zhang Shaofeng's master. Wasn't this a big joke!

"PFFT, listen, listen. She said that this woman is powerful? She even said that we can't beat this woman? Haha!"

Yuan Hongming was still considered tall and had an average appearance.

However, just as Chen Xinyi finished speaking, a boy standing at the side who was only about 1.59 meters tall and had a thin and small stature but didn't look very good glanced at Yun Jian with shifty eyes and said mockingly.

This boy was obviously Yuan Hongming's little sidekick. He was ugly, and his words were not pleasant to hear.

"Zhang Shaofeng, what the hell are you talking about if you don't make a sound? Are You Afraid? If you have the guts, ask your master to fight with us in the arena. Let's see who is more powerful!"

Yuan Hongming still remembered the scene when Zhang Shaofeng stopped him from pursuing Chen Xinyi when school had just started. He saw that Zhang Shaofeng was squatting on the horse stance and ignoring him, so he was a little angry.

Although Yuan Hongming had found a new girlfriend, he really liked Chen Xinyi at that time. Therefore, Yuan Hongming was very disgusted with Zhang Shaofeng who had stopped him from pursuing Chen Xinyi.

"Continue." Yun Jian ignored the chirping sparrows around her and spat out two words to Zhang Shaofeng.

Yuan Hongming was the typical Guy in school who would find a woman to date in order to fall in love and flirt with a girl.

To put it bluntly, for Yuan Hongming, he would die if he didn't date a girl for a day.

Moreover, people like Yuan Hongming were very proud of themselves.

Therefore, when he was ignored by a girl, Yuan Hongming would feel disgusted even if the girl was pretty.

"Ha! You are Zhang Shaofeng's master, right? I heard that you are quite powerful! How about it? Do you want to have a fight with me! "I'm a Master who has been learning taekwondo, Sanda, and martial arts since I was young! "Don't blame me if I Make You Cry!"

Before Yun Jian agreed to fight Yuan Hongming, Yuan Hongming had already made his decision.

However, Yun Jian had no intention of paying any attention to Yuan hongming, which made Yuan Hongming and the others a little angry.

However, as a man who didn't lose his temper with girls, especially because Yun Jian was good-looking, Yuan Hongming and the others had no intention of forcing them.

Seeing that Yun Jian did not pay attention to them, they followed the usual style of boys and started to show off some things that Yun Jian did not know.

"Hey, do you know that internationally famous hunting school?"

The short boy who was only 1.59 meters tall just now said mysteriously.

"I know! That's a place that special forces all over the world yearn for! I heard that the death rate is very high! But after learning it, the people who come out are the best in the world!" A boy immediately added.

Hearing that, the girls who followed Yuan Hongming and the others all cried out "Wow!" "Oh!".

With that, the short boy became even more enthusiastic. When he spoke, he even glanced at Yun Jian with a proud look:

“My uncle is a special forces soldier. In two days, the hunting school will start the selection round in Z country. I heard that there are only three spots that can be shortlisted. 100 people will participate! My uncle is also one of the 100 people!”

As soon as the short boy finished speaking, the girls standing beside him had their mouths agape in shock.